DELL

NOV.-JAN.

Still 10¢

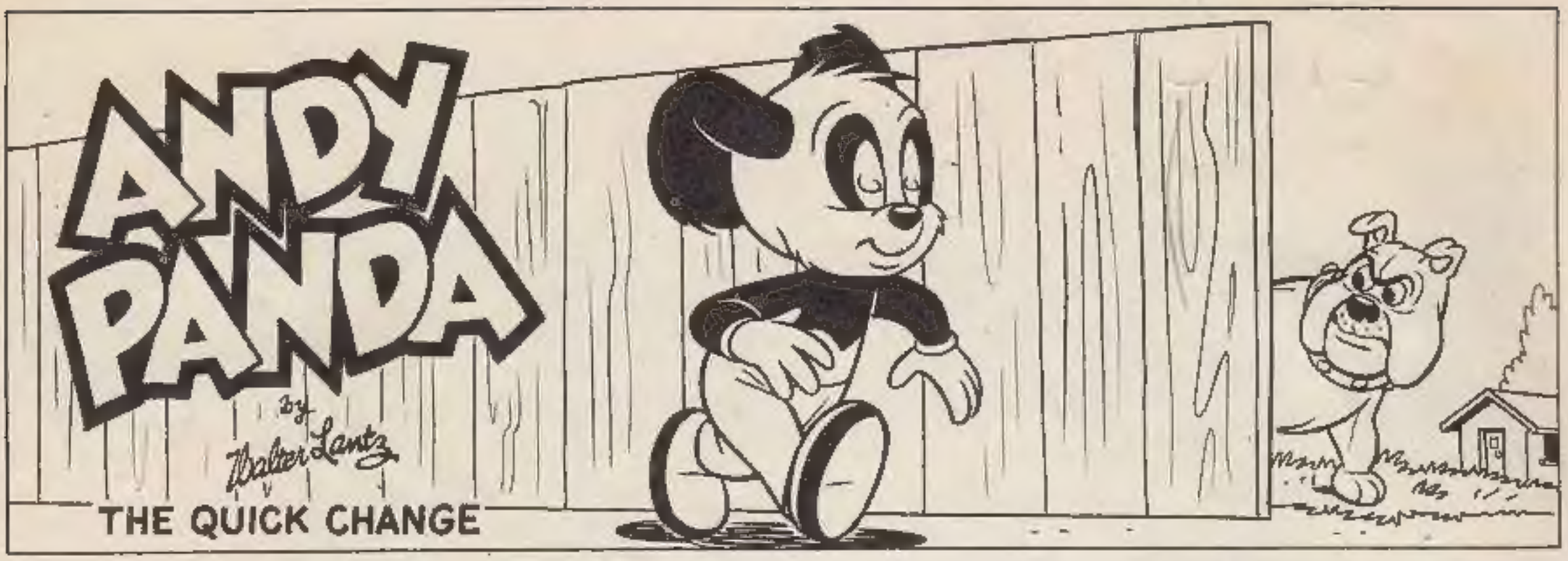
Walter Lantz

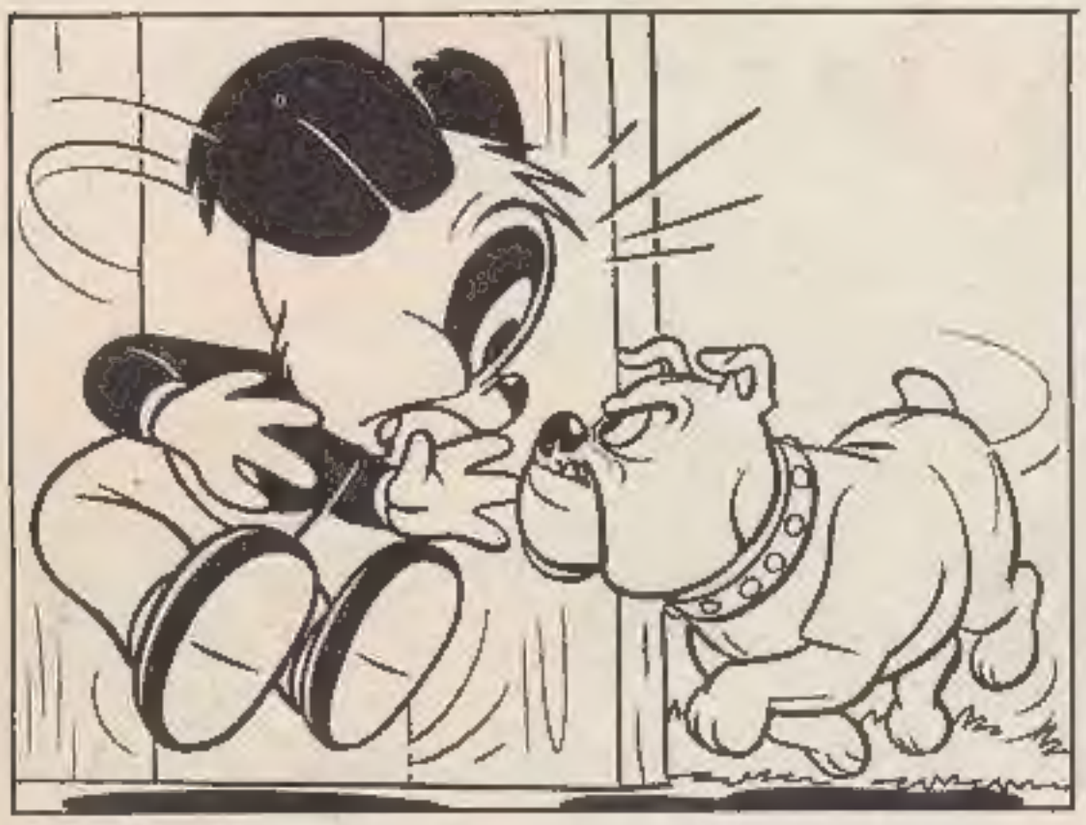
ANDY PANDA

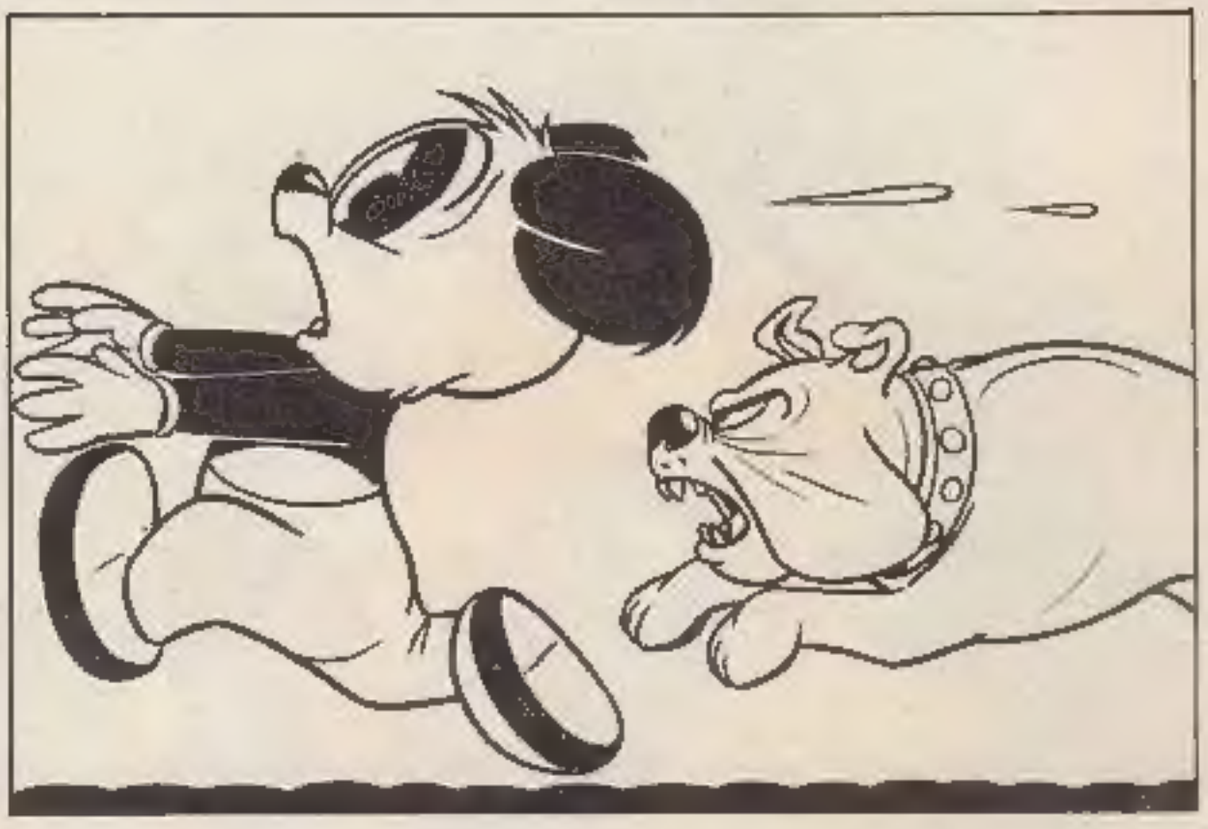
ANDY PANDA

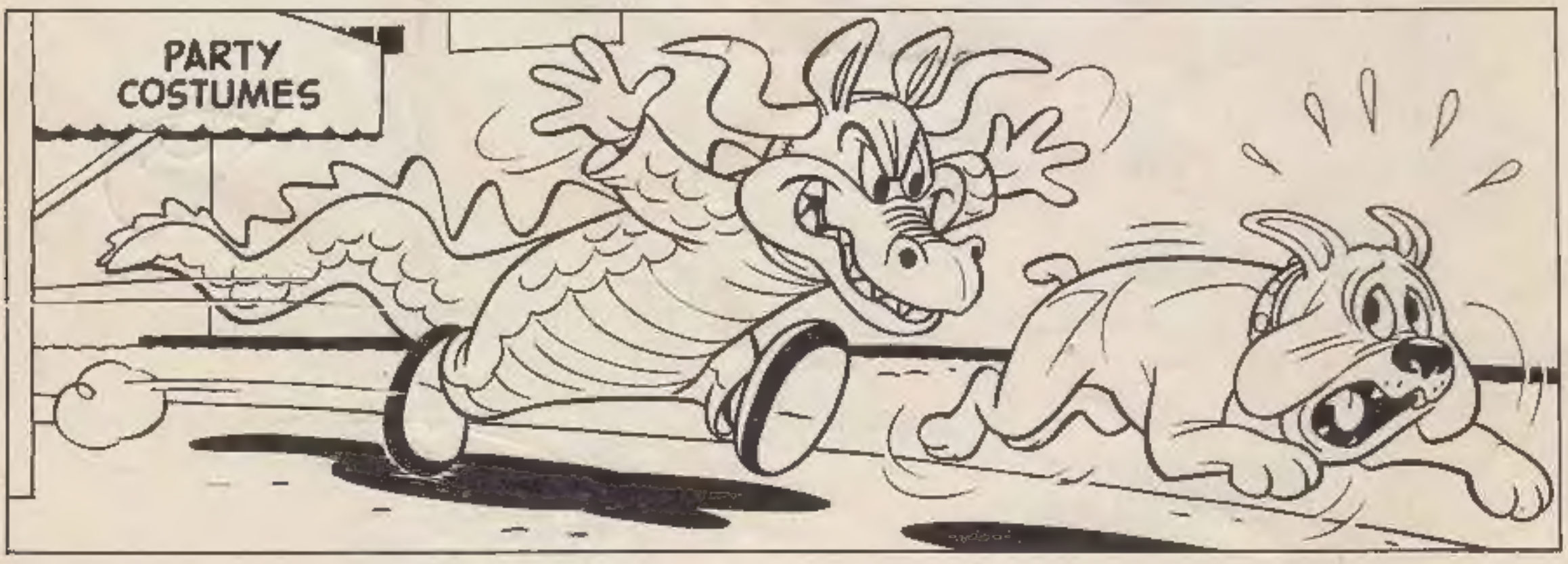
by Walter Lantz

THE QUICK CHANGE









ANDY PANDA and Charlie Chicken

THE WATER HOLE MYSTERY

by Walter Lantz

HERE SOON The BIG SPORT TIME SHOW
SEE SPORT THRILLS
EXHIBITS
ACTS GALORE
AGAIN THIS YEAR CHIEF BIG FISH
THE INDIAN HERCULES
LOG ROLLING
FLY CASTING
O-O-OH...HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN MY LETTERS... MY TELEGRAMS! WHY DOESN'T HE ANSWER?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WALLY? WHO'S GIVING YOU TROUBLE NOW?

IT'S CHIEF BIG FISH! I'VE GOT HIM SCHEDULED FOR THE SHOW AGAIN THIS YEAR...BUT HE HASN'T ANSWERED! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER HE'LL BE HERE OR NOT!
THE INDIAN HER
LOG ROLLING
FLY CASTING

SAY, I REMEMBER HIM! HE EVEN BREAKS LOGS AND BOULDERS WITH HIS BARE FISTS!
OH, IN HIS FEATHERS AND STUFF HE PUTS ON A WONDERFUL ACT! GREAT SHOWMAN!

ANDY! IF I PAY YOUR EXPENSES, WILL YOU AND CHARLIE DRIVE UP TO HIS CAMP AND MAKE SURE HE'S COMING?
MANAGER'S OFFICE
GEE! SURE, WALLY!
A.P.#48-59ll

BOY! IT'LL BE A GREAT TRIP FOR US!
TELL HIM HE'LL BE THE STAR OF THE SHOW! DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL BRING HIM BACK, WALLY!
MAP

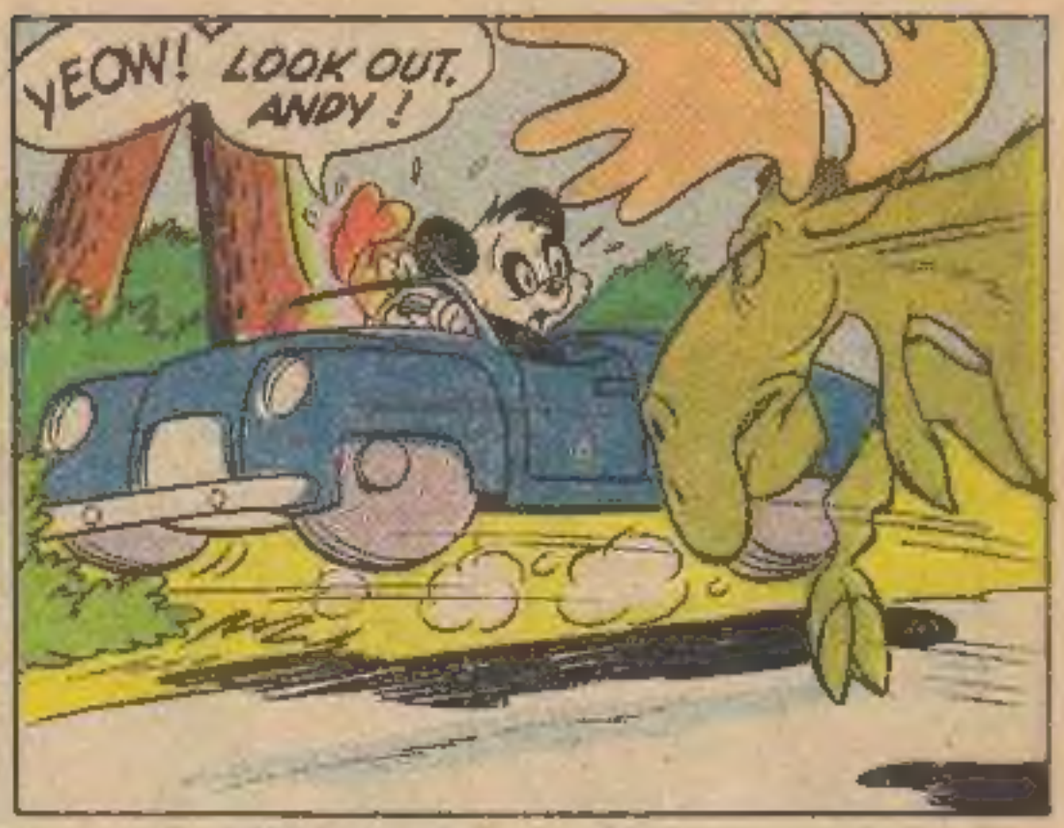
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
Walter Lantz ANDY PANDA, No. 48, Nov.-Jan., 1960. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada 40c per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries 70c per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1959, by Walter Lantz Productions, Inc.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

So...far up to the timber trail country...



Hours later...

O-OH...I GONNA JUST HAVE TO FACE-UM... OR THEY WILL NEVER GO AWAY AND LEAVE-UM ME BE!

GOLLY! I HOPE NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!

THE SPORT TIME SHOW WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT HIM!

GO AWAY! ME HEAR! YOU WANT-UM CHIEF BIG FISH TO PERFORM AT-UM SPORTS SHOW... BUT ME SAY NEVER ...NO MORE!

CHIEF BIG FISH!

BUT, WHY?

TOO BUSY HUNTING!

BUT YOU CAN QUIT HUNTING FOR ONE WEEK!

YOU CAN MAKE TEN TIMES AS MUCH WITH YOUR STRONG MAN ACT!

WALLY WALRUS IS EXPECTING YOU!

ME SORRY!

COME ON! BACK TO YOUR CAMP! AT LEAST TALK IT OVER WITH US!

NO! DON'T PULL-UM BLANKET!

!

O-O-OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST GO? NOBODY MUST SEE ME ANY MORE... LIKE NOW!

MIGOSH! YOU... YOU MEAN YOU'RE *NOT* JUST STANDING IN A HOLE!?

BUT...BUT, CHIEF BIG FISH ...WE SAW YOU LAST YEAR! YOU WERE OVER *SIX FEET TALL!?*

HAVE YOU BEEN SICK OR SOMETHING? I DON'T GET IT!

IT FINALLY GOT ME! IT-UM OLD TRIBAL CURSE OF LONG AGO! THERE-UM NOTHING LEFT FOR ME NOW... EXCEPT TO HIDE LIKE-UM MOUSE!

BUT, CHIEF... AN OLD CURSE COULDN'T...

THAT WHAT YOU SAY... BUT IN-UM HISTORY OF OUR TRIBE IT HAPPEN BEFORE! ONCE GREAT WARRIOR, RED CLOUD, GREW SMALL AS BEAR CUB IT IS SAID! I THINK!

?

?

BUT THAT'S JUST AN OLD STORY! IT COULDN'T BE...! MAYBE YOU JUST HAVEN'T BEEN... ER... GETTING ALL YOUR VITAMINS!

IT-UM CURSE! GO AWAY, PLEASE! TELL-UM WALLY I CAN'T GO ANYWHERE LOOKING LIKE THIS!

So...

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! AN OLD CURSE... JUST A SUPERSTITION! HOW COULD IT DO *THAT* TO HIM?

ANDY, LOOK!

MIGOSH! IF THAT'S A *MOOSE*, HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN CAUGHT IN THE SAME CURSE!

BUT HE ISN'T RELATED TO CHIEF BIG FISH'S TRIBE!

(GASP!) TINY RABBITS, TOO! CHARLIE! THIS MUST BE IT! THERE'S SOME OTHER EXPLANATION HERE!

LOOK! ALL AT THE SAME WATERING HOLE! MAYBE THE WATER IS WHAT'S CAUSING THE SHRINKAGE!

SURE! AND BIG FISH MUST HAVE RECENTLY STARTED GETTING *HIS* WATER FROM THE SAME SPRING!

BOY! HE'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW IT ISN'T BECAUSE OF A CURSE, AT LEAST!

WE'LL HAVE TO BRING BACK A SAMPLE IF WE'RE EVER GOING TO CONVINCE HIM!

COME ON!

OOF! I'VE GOT HIM!

DON'T BE SCARED, LITTLE FELLA! WE WON'T HURT YOU!

AND SHORTLY...

UGH! IT IS SO! I HAVE BEEN GETTING MY WATER FROM A DIFFERENT SPRING LATELY!

THERE MUST BE SOME UNUSUAL MINERALS OR SOMETHING IN IT!

COME TO THE CITY FOR A WHILE AND GET *AWAY* FROM IT! YOU'LL STOP SHRINKING, AT LEAST!

THE CITY? OH, NO!

BUT YOU'RE STILL PRETTY STRONG... AND IF YOU'RE AFRAID FOLKS WILL LAUGH AT YOUR SIZE...

WE COULD DRESS YOU LIKE A LITTLE KID!

THE *SON* OF BIG FISH...*STRONGEST INDIAN BOY IN THE WORLD!* THAT'S HOW THE SPORT TIME SHOW COULD BILL YOU!

AND YOU COULD USE THE MONEY YOU MAKE TO BUY LOADS OF VITAMINS AND GOOD FOOD TO MAKE YOU GROW AGAIN!

UGH! HEAP GOOD! I DO IT!

WHAT ABOUT HIM, ANDY? A MIDGET MOOSE WOULD BE A TERRIFIC ATTRACTION AT THE SPORT TIME SHOW!

SAY...YOU'RE RIGHT, CHARLIE! AND IF WE TAKE ALONG A SUPPLY OF THE SHRINKING WATER FOR HIM...HE MIGHT EVEN GET SMALLER!

HERE! GET-UM WHOLE JUG-FUL!

AND AFTER THE SPRING, THEIR NEXT STOP IS THE TRADING POST!

CLOTHES? FOR A LITTLE BOY ABOUT ONE FOOT WIDE AND TWO FEET HIGH!?

JUST SO THEY'RE NOTHING TOO GROWN UP!

WELL, I DON'T GET MUCH CALL FOR TYKE DUDS! ALL I'VE GOT IS...

THIS! I ORDERED IT FROM SOMEWHERES BACK ABOUT NINETEEN OUGHT NINE, I THINK!

WELL, IF IT'S ALL YOU HAVE...

DID YOU GET SOME KID CLOTHES FOR HIM, ANDY?

LET'S SEE!

WAIT TILL WE GET OUT OF TOWN!

OH, BROTHER! THIS IS KID STUFF?

THEY WERE ALL I COULD GET!

WELL, AT LEAST IF ANYBODY LAUGHS AT YOU NOW, CHIEF...IT WON'T BE BECAUSE OF YOUR PEEWEE SIZE!

LATER, WHEN THEY STOP FOR DINNER...

?

JUNIOR HAS QUITE AN APPETITE...FOR HIS SIZE!

HE WANTS TO GAIN WEIGHT! ABOUT TWO HUNDRED POUNDS OF IT!

THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE ABOUT THOSE THREE, MABEL! WHILE THEY'RE EATING, I'M GOING TO CHECK THEIR CAR!

OH, BUT, HERMAN... THEY COULDN'T BE THE ONES!

WHOEVER'S BEEN DYNAMITING THOSE CULVERTS AND WOODPILES MUST BE A BIG FELLOW! THE SHERIFF SAID HE WAS SIGHTED ONCE FROM A DISTANCE!

BIG OR LITTLE, I'M CHECKING ON EVERYBODY!

YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, SHORTY! HMM! A JUG! COULD IT BE NITROGLYCERIN?

HUMPH! SMELLS JUST LIKE PLAIN WATER!

SNIFF!

OW! STOP THAT!

KERACK!

SCAT! SHOO! LEGGO, YOU LITTLE PEST!

WHAT'S THAT RACKET OUTSIDE?

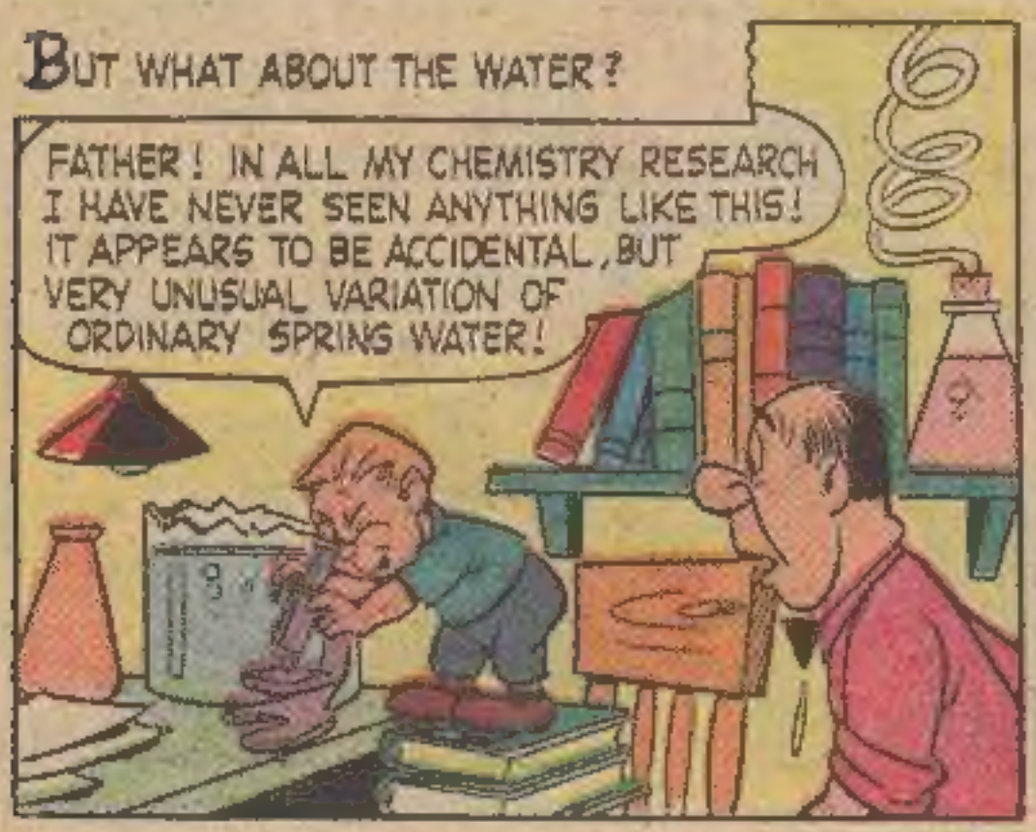
SOUNDS LIKE IT MIGHT BE...

MOOSEY! MIGOSH! WHO? WHAT?
ANDY! THE JUG!
SOMEBODY SPILL-UM WATER!

THE WATER! OH, GOLLY!
HMM! THE WAY HE SAYS IT, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THIS WATER!

BY JINGO! I'LL SOON FIND OUT IF THIS WATER IS DIFFERENT!

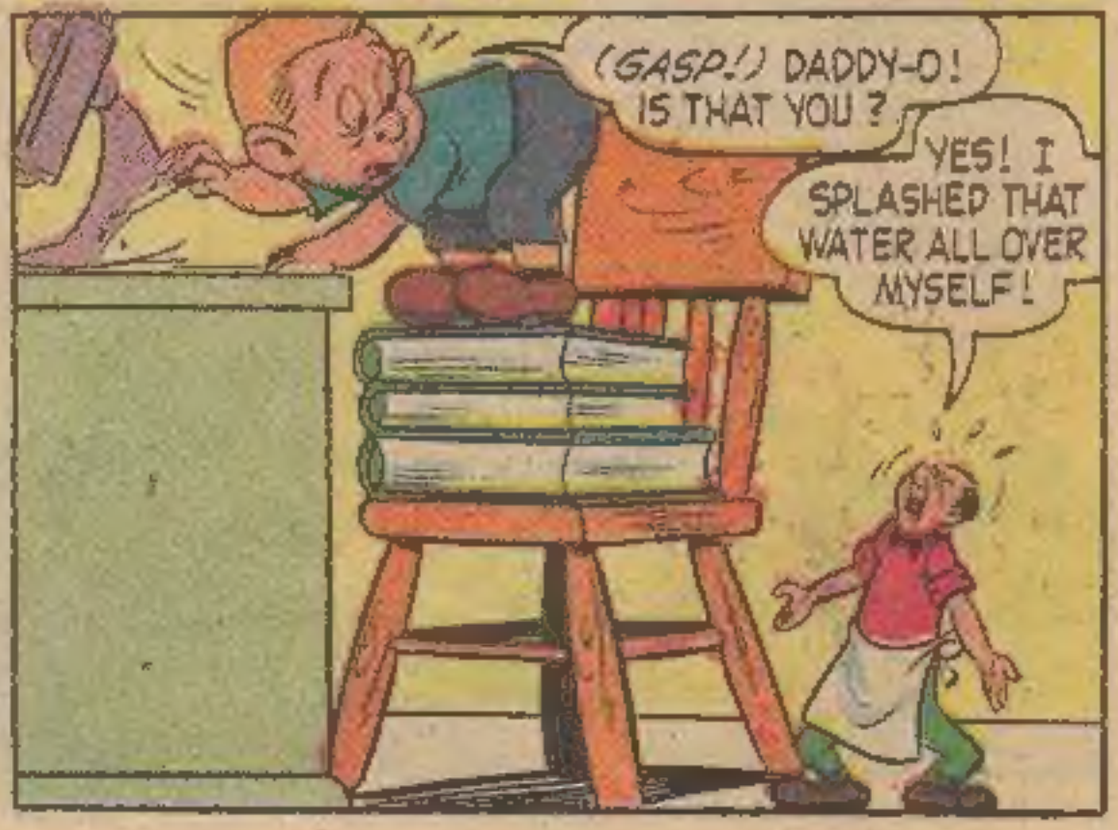
SOMEBODY WAS JUST SNOOPING, ANDY! THE WATER WAS A LOT OF EXTRA BOTHER, ANYWAY!
UGH! MOOSEY PLENTY SMALL ALREADY! WE GIVE-UM REGULAR WATER! OKAY?


BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WATER?
FATHER! IN ALL MY CHEMISTRY RESEARCH I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS! IT APPEARS TO BE ACCIDENTAL, BUT VERY UNUSUAL VARIATION OF ORDINARY SPRING WATER!

THESE WATER MOLECULES SEEM TO PRODUCE AN ALMOST IMMEDIATE SHRINKING EFFECT ON THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF ELEMENTS THEY CONTACT!
COME AGAIN, ORVILLE?

WELL, AS YOU KNOW, FATHER ... ALL ATOMS ARE LARGELY SPACE! SO IF THIS SPACE IS REDUCED SOMEHOW...

YOU SEE! EVEN MERE CONTACT STARTS THE CONSTRICTIVE EFFECT ON THE ATOMS IN THIS PAPER! EVEN ON SOMETHING ALIVE I DARE SAY IT WOULD START THE SAME SHRINKING ACTION!
ERKS!


(GASP!) DADDY-O! IS THAT YOU?
YES! I SPLASHED THAT WATER ALL OVER MYSELF!

BE CALM, FATHER! ANYTHING THAT WORKS SO FAST COULD VERY LIKELY HAVE JUST A TEMPORARY EFFECT!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

O-OH... IT MAY BE THEM! I EVEN SPILLED SOME ON THEIR CAR!

YOUR DAD UP HERE, ORVILLE? WE NEED EVERY MAN WE CAN GET FOR A POSSE.

TO CATCH THE DYNAMITER, SHERIFF?

I DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE IT, SHERIFF! (SNIFF!) I'M NOT MYSELF TODAY!

BUT MEANWHILE, OUR FRIENDS ARE ON THEIR WAY...

THAT BELUM POSSE THEY ORGANIZING BACK THERE!

YEAH! I'D HATE TO BE THAT DYNAMITER THEY'RE AFTER!

HE'S BEEN BLOWING UP A LOT OF SILLY THINGS SO FAR, I GUESS... BUT NO TELLING WHERE HE'LL STRIKE NEXT!

HI, HO.

GASP!

WHAT?

(GULP!) ANDY! I THINK HE JUST STRUCK!

JUST KEEP DRIVING, BUDDY. AND LOOK HAPPY ABOUT IT.

THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOME NASTY LONE-WOLF DYNAMITER... NOT A COZY LITTLE FAMILY BUNCH LIKE *US!*

!

ME GOT-UM, ANDY!

AGH! LET ME DOWN, JUNIOR, OR YOU'LL BE SORRY.

I M LOADED WITH ENOUGH STICKS TO BLOW JP TWO COUNTIES.

PUT HM DOWN, B G FISH! QUICK! BE CAREFUL.

THAT'S BETTER! AND FROM NOW ON DON'T EVEN J GGLE ME OR...HEH...WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO GUESS WHO! SAVVY?

CAREFUL!

DON'T JAR IT!

BUT... BLT *WHY* ARE YOU DYNAM T.NG SO MANY TH NGS AROUND HERE?

I HAVE TO PRACT CE, DON'T I? BUT WHAT I'M WORK NG UP TO...HEH...THAT'S *MY* SECRET!

IT STARTS WITH AN *R* AND A *T*...AND THE TRA.NS GO ON IT! HEH, HEH!

THE *RAILROAD TRESTLE?* OH-NO-O!

YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER, MISTER! NOBODY WOULD DELIBERATELY WRECK A TRA.N!

WHO WANTS TO WRECK IT? I JUST WANT TO GET IT TO *STOP* FOR ME. I LL SHOW 'EM!

WE'RE COMING TO A ROADBLOCK!

ONLY SOME OF THE LOCAL YOKELS! YOU ALL JUST BEHAVE YOURSELVES AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT!

BE CAREFUL NOW, SONNY! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A DYNAMITER!

I HOPE YOU WON'T DELAY US NEEDLESSLY, OLD CHAPS! WE'RE JUST INNOCENT TRAVELERS! MY SON AND HIS FRIENDS, YOU KNOW.

THAT'S YOUR SON?

AND HE DOESN'T PLAY WITH DYNAMITE, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW! OOPS!

GASP!

PAW! DO YOU SEE IT, TOO?

!

SQUEAK!

CREAK!

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S GETTING SMALLER!

A SHRINKING CAR!?

OH GOSH!

ANDY! IT MUST BE THAT IT GOT SOAKED WITH SO MUCH OF THAT SPILLED WATER BACK THERE!

JUST ACT NORMAL..

PLOOK!

(GULP!) NORMAL, I SAID!

BIG FISH: YOU'RE *UN*-SHRINKING!

AND MOOSEY, TOO! YOU'RE BOTH GETTING BACK TO *NORMAL* NOW!

AGH! IF THIS IS NORMAL, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.

IT MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING WE ATE, SONNY.

I'LL NEVER MIX BLUEBERRIES AND HAZEL NUTS IN MY SAUERKRAUT AGAIN!

FELLOWS! HE'S THE DYNAM.TER... AND HE'S LOADED WITH THE STUFF!

STOP HIM, OR HE MIGHT BLOW HIMSELF UP AND NO TELLING WHAT ELSE TO BOOT!

B-BUT, YOU ...HE...IT...

OH, GOLLY! NO TIME TO EXPLA.N NOW. CHARLIE! BIG F.SH! AFTER HIM!

COME ON! ALL ABOARD MOOSEY!

BIG CAR... LITTLE CAR! LITTLE MOOSE... BIG MOOSE! CRIME DOESN'T PAY... I'M CRACKING UP!

STOP, MISTER! YOU'RE NOT CRACKING UP!

TAKE OFF YOUR DYNAMITE COAT AND WE LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

YOU MEAN THIS S SOMETH NG...

YOU CAN *EXPLAIN* ???

LOOK OUT!

YEOW-W!

OW! THERE HE GOES!

HUH? ME DON'T HEAR-UM BOOMS!

?

LOOK.

(GULP!) YOO-HOO!

OH, GOLLY! STAY THERE! HANG ON, M'STER!

AND DON'T DROP ANY OF THAT DYNAMITE! YOU'LL BLOW US ALL UP.

JUST HANG ON! WE'LL SAVE YOU!!

BUT HOW?

IF WE MADE A CHAIN, YOU COULD LOWER US DOWN TO H.M. CHEF!

BUT, ANDY, *WE* AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO...

HALP! HURRY!

R-RIP!

OH, GOLLY! IT'S ASKING A LOT OF ANY STRONG MAN, BUT MAYBE THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY...

THAT'S IT! NOW GRAB HIM, MOOSEY ...AND HANG ON!

HERE, CHUMS. HE'S ALL YOURS.

BUT HANDLE HIM GENTLY... HE'S *LOADED!*

?!?

(GASP!) LOOK! THE R CAR! IT'S *BIG* AGAIN!

?

I DON'T CARE HOW THEY EXPLAIN IT... I'M STILL BLAMING ALL THAT BLUEBERRIES AND SAURKRAUT! IT'S JUST TOO CONFUSING ANY OTHER WAY!

BOY... AND YOU THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER BE A COLOSSAL STRONG MAN AGAIN!

IF YOU CAN LIFT MOOSEY LIKE THAT AT THE SPORT TIME SHOW... NOW.

YES, SIR! THAT'S THE KIND OF NEW STUFF WALLY'S BEEN TRYING TO GET INTO THE SHOW!

WE CAN MAYBE ADD SOME TRIMMINGS TO MAKE THE ACT EVEN BETTER!

AND SURE ENOUGH...

WOW. THAT INDIAN IS REALLY A STRONG ONE.

HA, HA... QUITE AN ACT, WALLY!

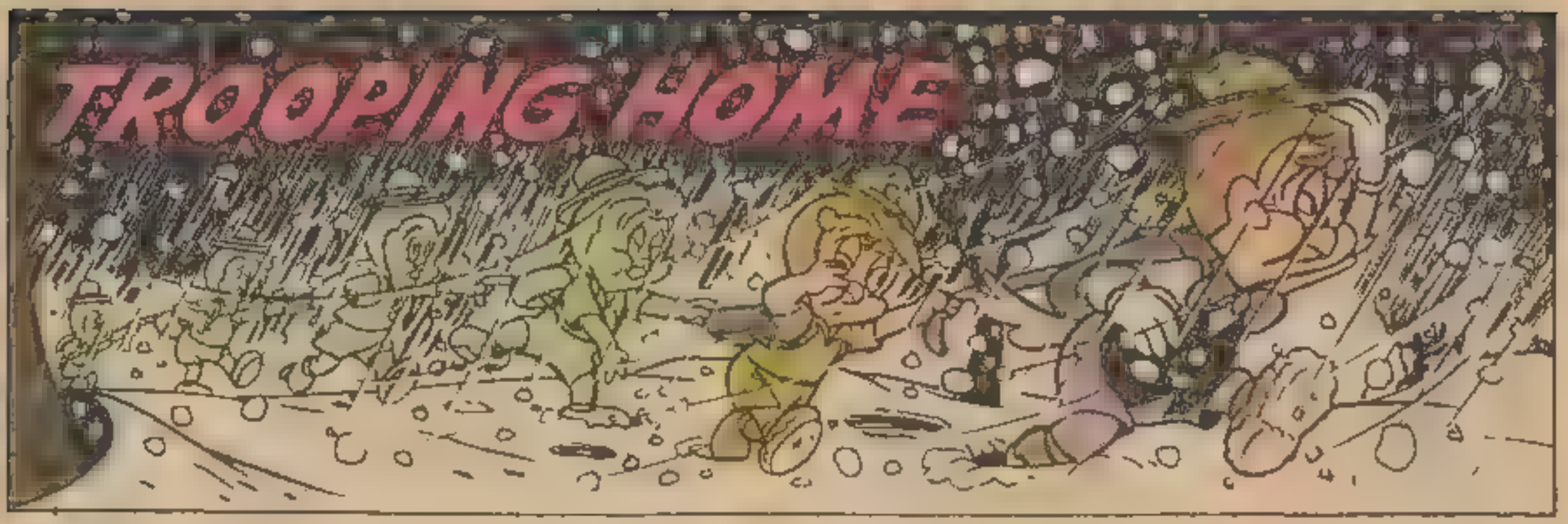
BEST IN THE SHOW.

ANDY! DID YOU EXPLAIN TO WALLY ALL THE TROUBLE WE HAD?

UH-HUH! BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CONVINCED HIM! HE GAVE ME A FUNNY LOOK.

AS THOUGH I HAD GONE OFF MY ROCKER _AND EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DECIDE.

WHETHER THESE FELLOWS ARE JUST CLOWNS ..OR THE REAL THING.



"Gosh, Homer, don't ever try to dig with an axe — you'll ruin the blade!" a young bird scout sighed to Homer Pigeon one day. "Don't you know *anything* about camping out?"

"Not very much, Tom," Homer grinned apologetically. "I warned you about that before we started out on this camping trip with your troop. I was perfectly happy to pinch-hit for your scoutmaster when he fell ill. But you really should have found somebody to lead you who was better qualified as a woodsman and expert camper than I."

Tom dug into the dirt with a shovel and smothered the smoldering campfire. "Well," he sighed, "I don't know why, but our scoutmaster insisted you were the best one for the job. He said you could handle certain emergencies blindfolded if necessary."

"It sure is a mystery," Homer muttered, squinting nervously at the sky as heavy snowflakes began to fall. "I may not know much about camping out, but even I can tell when there's going to be a blizzard. Hurry up with that packing, fellows," he called to the other scouts. "We'd better get out of here while we can still see the trail."

By the time all of the bird scouts were ready for the long hike home, it was snowing quite heavily, and a bitter north wind had begun to blow through the tall trees.

"Gosh," Tom said worriedly as they plunged through the deepening snow some time later, "maybe we shouldn't have come so far. None of us in bird scout troop six know this part of the woods, and we're liable to get as lost as lost can be on the way back."

Homer plodded ahead, his eyes narrowed to slits by the driving snow. "Now, don't go worrying about that. I'll get you all home safely," he said confidently.

"Huh!" one of the scouts muttered to another under his breath, "I don't see how he's going to get us home safely. The snow's covered up the trail, and he admits he doesn't know much about hiking or camping."

"Yeah," another scout agreed, "if you ask me, we're lost already."

By this time, the blizzard was blowing full force, and the snow was driving so hard it was extremely difficult to see.

'Everybody grab hold of the next fellow's pack," Homer called. "That way we won't get separated. Only another half hour to hike."

The two bird scouts who had grumbled before shook their heads with doubt, but obediently followed Homer's suggestion.

On and on the group staggered through the howling storm. Some time later, with stinging eyes and gasping breath, they stumbled into the outskirts of town.

"Hurrah!" the troop cheered with relief, clustering around Homer. "We're home safely. We made it after all."

"Gosh, Homer, how did you ever keep to the trail when there was no trail to follow?" Tom asked in admiration. "You couldn't see through the storm any better than we could."

"That snow sure blindfolded us all right," Homer nodded, eyes twinkling as he suddenly realized something. "Now I know why your scoutmaster picked me as the best one to lead you on this trip! He must have known by the weather reports that there was a good chance of a snow storm today."

Homer puffed out his chest proudly. "It's true I'm not much of a camper, but when it comes to finding my way home from someplace, you can't beat a homing pigeon like me for having a real instinct for it!"

Chilly Willy

Gallery Allo!

GALLERY OF GREATS

GOSH! I'D GIVE ANYTHING IF I COULD DO SOMETHING GREAT! THEN THEY'D MAKE A CHILLY WILLY STATUE!

BE SURE TO GET THE DETAILS RIGHT... I'M THE FIRST POLAR BEAR TO MAKE A NON STOP TRIP TO POLAR CITY ON SNOWSHOES!

FIRST TEN MINUTE MILE

FIRST TEN MINUTE MILE

CHOCK! CHIP!

CHIP! CHIP!

BUT A GUY NEEDS SPECIAL EQUIPMENT TO BE A GREAT GUY! ALL *I'VE* GOT IS A FISHING POLE!

SAY, I'M FAMISHED AFTER MY HIKE! WILL YOU TRADE YOUR FISH POLE FOR THESE SNOWSHOES?

HMM! THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A L FET ME! THOSE SHOES ARE WORTH MORE THAN MY POLE, BUT A HUNGRY BEAR DOESN'T CARE!

THANKS! NOW I CAN EAT!

HEH! NOW I CAN DO SOMETHING GREAT!

BUT...

IT'S A *GREAT EFFORT* JUST TO LIFT A LEG WEARING THESE HEAVY THINGS!

CHILLY WILLY

I'LL BE THE FIRST PENGUIN TO EVER BE MAROONED OUTSIDE HIS FRONT DOOR ON SNOWSHOES!

CHILLY WILLY

SNOWSHOES AREN'T FOR ME ...

BUT I'LL BET I CAN MAKE ANOTHER TRADE TO THAT BIG FELLA!

UGH! I'M TIRED OF SITTING!

IS IT MUCH FURTHER TO BERG.E BAY, FRIEND?

ONLY AN *EASY* FIFTY MILES IF YOU'RE ON *SNOWSHOES!*

YAY! I'LL STILL SET A NEW SPEED RECORD!

AND WHAT A RELIEF TO BE ON MY *FEET!*

BOY! WHAT A BARGAIN!

HEH! NOW I'LL DO SOMETHING GREAT... CLIMB BLIZZARD PEAK!

NOBODY'S EVER DONE THIS BEFORE ON A DOGSLED!

AND WEARY HOURS LATER...

HEY! GUESS WHAT I JUST DID...

SHH!

GALLERY OF GREATS

I'M CONCENTRATING ON A NEW STATUE!

YESTERDAY I CLIMBED BLIZZARD PEAK PULLING MY DOG AND MY SLED!

AW! THAT EASY STUNT HAS BEEN DONE DOZENS OF TIMES!

GROAN! EVEN WHEN FULLY EQUIPPED I CAN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING GREAT!

GALLERY OF GREATS

OOH! DROP ANCHOR HERE! I'M TOO SEASICK!

ME, TOO! WHY DID WE EVER BUY THIS *BOAT*?!

HMM... I DON'T GET SEASICK!

THANKS FOR TRADING, PAL!

HEH! DON'T THANK ME! I'M BOUND TO DO GREAT THINGS NOW!

LET'S SEE! IT WOULD BE QUITE A FEAT TO SAIL AROUND THE ANTARCTIC CIRCLE!

ANTARCTIC CIRCLE

SOUTH POLE

IT'S SAID NO SMALL CRAFT CAN SURVIVE THESE ROUGH SEAS, BUT I'LL SHOW 'EM!

HA-HA! THE WEATHER CAN'T REACH ME HERE IN THE CABIN! NOW IF THE BOAT WILL JUST HOLD TOGETHER..

GOSH! THE WINDOWS ARE ALL ICED OVER! I CANT SEE, BUT I CAN NAVIGATE WITH MY COMPASS!

AND MUCH LATER...

YAY! HE WENT AROUND THE ANTARCTIC CIRCLE!

HA! SOUNDS LIKE I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED!

HEH! THIS IS REAL *GREAT!* NOW I'LL MAKE MY GRAND APPEARANCE ON THE DECK!

AHEM! I'M AVAILABLE TO POSE FOR MY STATUE JUST ANY OLD TIME, FOLKS!

HAH! *YOU* DON'T RANK A STATUE, CHILLY WILLY!

WALDO WHALE IS A GREAT SAILOR! YOU'RE JUST LUCKY A WAVE WASHED YOU ONTO HIS BACK!

AWK! I DIDN'T KNOW . W.TH THE W.NDOWS ALL FROZEN OVER!

SOON

I GUESS I'M JUST THE WORLD'S *GREATEST FLOP!*

HEY! HOW CAN I SAY *THAT?* I REALLY HAVEN'T DONE SO PODRLY...

GALLERY OF GREATS

LET ME AT A CAKE OF ICE! SINCE NOBODY ELSE RECOGNIZES MY GREATNESS, I'LL DO-IT-MYSELF!

?

SO...

YOU CALL YOURSELF THE WORLD'S *GREATEST TRADER?!*

GALLERY OF GREATS

TRADE KING

SURE! AFTER ALL, I STARTED WITH ONLY A *FISHING POLE* AND ENDED UP WITH A *YACHT!*

Walter Lantz Presents

ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN

THE STORM TRUMP

(YAWN!) GOSH, I OVERSLEPT! I SURE MUST HAVE BEEN TIRED WHEN I HIT THE SACK!

MAYBE I BETTER JUST GRAB A BITE OF BREAKFAST ON THE WAY TO WORK!

YIPE!

MORNING ANDY. WHAT'S FOR BREAKFAST?

OHH! IT'S *YOU*, CHARLIE!

SURE! REMEMBER? I SPENT THE NIGHT HERE ON THE COUCH. PRETTY *HARD*, IF I MAY SAY SO!

YES. (SIGH.) NOW IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME! YOU CAME FOR DINNER, THEN TV, THEN I WENT TO BED EARLY!

AFTER THE LATE, LATE, LATE MOVIE I THOUGHT I MIGHT AS WELL STAY ALL NIGHT!

YEAH, UH, WELL, I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T MUCH IN THE REFRIGERATOR FOR BREAKFAST! I WAS GOING TO...

DON'T APOLOGIZE, ANDREW OLD FRIEND! OLD EASY-TO-PLEASE CHARLIE, THAT'S ME!

HMM...NOTHING BUT A SLICE OF BOLONEY SAUSAGE!

OH, WELL, IT'LL TIDE ME OVER TILL SNACK TIME. ER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR BREAKFAST, ANDY?

I'M NOT GOING TO EAT ANY! I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT GET TO BE A HABIT!

BY THE WAY, ARE YOU GOING TO BE HOME TONIGHT? THERE'S A KEEN SHOW ON TELEVISION! ALL ABOUT A CHARACTER WHO MOOCHES MEALS OFF HIS FRIENDS!

I'VE *SEEN* IT!

OH? WELL, IN THAT CASE, YOU WON'T MIND IF I WATCH IT: SEE YOU LATER!

SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT PEST! THREE TIMES THIS WEEK HE'S MADE MY HOME INTO A *FREE BOARDING HOUSE!*

BUT WHAT? HE'S *INSULT* PROOF!

YOO-HOO ♪♪ ANDY!

OH, HI, MIRANDA!

YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT MY HARD TIMES PARTY TONIGHT, HAVE YOU?

OMIGOSH! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I *DID* FORGET! I-I'M SORRY.

APOLOGY ACCEPTED! YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY ABSENT-MINDED LATELY. IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU?

NO, NO! IT'S NOTHING!

ALL RIGHT THEN! WEAR YOUR OLDEST, MOST PATCHED CLOTHES! SEE YOU AT EIGHT SHARP.

LATER...

ACME COSTUME RE

RENTING A TRAMP COSTUME IS MUCH EASIER THAN TRYING TO *MAKE* ONE AT THIS LATE HOUR!

HEY, YOU!

HOW LONG DO YOU PLAN TO BE IN TOWN FRIEND? NOT LONG, I TRUST.

HUH?

OMIGOSH! HE THINKS I'M A REAL TRAMP! THIS COSTUME IS CERTAINLY CONVINCING!

OH SHUCKS, OFFICER. I'M NOT A REAL TRAMP...

OH, I KNOW! YOU'RE JUST TEMPORARILY DOWN ON YOUR LUCK, BUT YOU'VE GOT A BIG DEAL COOKING.

?

OH-OH! HERE COMES CHARLIE!

JUST KEEP MOVING! DON'T FORGET. THERE'S A LAW AGAINST PANHANDLING IN THIS TOWN!

Y-YESSIR!

?

GEE, ANDY! ARE YOU REALLY LIKE THE POLICEMAN SAID?

(SIGH!) I-I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO TELL YOU, CHARLIE!

GOSH! I-I DIDN'T KNOW! AND HERE I'VE BEEN EATING YOUR BOLONEY AND EVERYTHING!

AW, FORGET IT!

HEH, HEH! MAYBE I SHOULD PLAY THIS BIT FOR ALL IT'S WORTH!

I'M VERY ASHAMED OF MYSELF! I AM A HEEL! MOOCHING MEALS OFF MY BEST FRIEND WHEN HE WAS DOWN TO HIS LAST SLICE OF SALAM!

AW, HOW WERE YOU TO KNOW?

I'M GOING TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU CHARLIE CHICKEN IS NO INGRATE! COME!

??

WELL, THIS IS WORKING OUT BETTER THAN I FIGURED! DON'T TELL ME CHARLIE'S INVITING ME TO *HIS* PLACE FOR A MEAL!

SHORTLY...

HEY, CHARLIE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D MOVED DOWN BY THE RAILROAD TRACKS!

OH, I HAVEN'T MOVED! I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET SOME FRIENDS OF MINE!

FRIENDS?

SURE! MET THEM THIS AFTERNOON! YOU KNOW ME... OL' FRIENDLY CHARLIE!

I JUST HAPPENED TO BE TALKING TO THESE GENTS AND I THINK THEY CAN HELP YOU OUT!

HI, FELLAS! HERE'S A PAL OF MINE! HE'S TEMPORARILY DOWN ON HIS LUCK!

H'BO!

HAUL UP AN ORANGE CRATE AND JOIN US IN SOME MULLIGAN STEW!

ER, UH, THANKS!

THAT'S THE WAY WITH US HOBOS. SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE! MAYBE *YOU* CAN DO *US* A FAVOR SOMEDAY.

ER YES, MAYBE!

SLOP

WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING. I THOUGHT I'D DROP OVER TO MALLY MARCUS'S PLACE AND LOOK AT A BIT OF TV!

LUCKY MALLY.

WELL, THIS TRAMP ACT WORKED OUT BETTER THAN I FIGURED! I'VE GOTTEN CHARLIE OUT OF MY HAIR! AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS STEW, I'LL GET OVER TO MIRANDA'S PARTY!

R-RUMBLE!

OH-OH! GUESS WE'RE IN FOR A SHOWER.

WE BETTER FIND SHELTER! THIS STEW IS WATERY ENOUGH.

YOU SAID IT! YOU KNOW OF ANY PLACE WE CAN SIT THIS STORM OUT?

LET'S FIND AN EMPTY BOXCAR.

HEY. THERE'S ONE IN THAT FREIGHT JUST STARTING UP.

COME ON! WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR?

ER, UH...

I- I THINK I'LL JUST BE MOVING ALONG. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

DON'T BE SILLY. YOU KNOW THE CODE OF THE ROAD!

ALL FOR ONE—ONE FOR ALL! SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE! LET'S GO, LADDIE.

URK!

IN YOU GO.

OOF!

YOU SURE MUST BE NEW AT THIS GAME, SON. ANY OLD HAND WOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE HOPPING A SLOW FREIGHT L KE THIS!

Y-YES, I AM.

WELL, LET JS RESUME OUR MEAL, GENTLEMEN! AND WHO KNOWS? TOMORROW WE MAY BREAKFAST IN NEW ORLEANS... OR MIAMI ...OR EVEN P.SMO BEACH.

OH BROTHER. I VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY OUT OF TH S FAST.

S-SAY, I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK OF SOMETHING! FELLOW I KNOW N THIS TOWN HAS A HOUSE I CAN USE. HE'S NOT HOME NOW AND WOULDN T MIND AT ALL! SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

NOW TO HEAD FOR HOME.

LATER...

MIRANDA? I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT TO YOUR HARD TIMES PARTY TONIGHT! SOMETHING UNEXPECTED CAME UP!

OH, THAT'S TOO BAD! WE'RE HAV NG LOADS OF FUN!... WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU GET SICK OR SOMETHING?

OH NO... I'M JUST GETTING A LITTLE LESSON IN THE CODE OF THE ROAD!

Z

ANDY PANDA AND CHARLIE CHICKEN

TO THE RESCUE
BY
Walter Lantz

HI, ANDY! I THOUGHT I'D RUN OUT AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING!

POST OFFICE
GONE GULCH
A PANDA, POSTMASTER

HELLO, CHARLIE! I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO HAVE A VISITOR OUT HERE!

WANT ADS

SAY, YOU WOULDN'T BE NEEDING AN ASSISTANT, WOULD YOU? I COULD USE A JOB!

THAT'S A LAUGH! I'LL BE THE ONE WHO WILL BE NEEDING A JOB!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE GOVERNMENT WILL CLOSE THIS POST OFFICE DOWN UNLESS THE MAIL BUSINESS PICKS UP!

WAN

THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON BESIDES MYSELF WHO GETS ANY MAIL AT THIS POST OFFICE... AND HE HASN'T GOTTEN ANY IN THREE MONTHS.

AND WHO'S THAT?

A PROSPECTOR NAMED SELDOM-SEEN SAM! BUT HALF THE TIME HE NEVER SHOWS UP TO GET HIS MAIL SO I HAVE TO DELIVER IT!

TOOT! TOOO-

WEL., HERE COMES THE MAIL TRAN IT'S PROBABLY A WASTE OF TME, BJT I MIGHT AS WELL GO OVER TO THE DEPOT!

SAVE YOJR SHOE LEATHER, ANDREW! THEY DIDN'T EVEN SLOW DOWN, AS USUAL!

ROAR!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOJ GOING?

I JUST REMEMBERED AN .MPORTANT ERRAND IN BLSYBURG!

HEH! NEVER LET IT BE SAD THAT CHARLES CHICKEN FAILED A FRIEND IN HIS HOUR OF NEED! I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT ANDY KEEPS HIS JOB!

BUSYBURG 15 MI.

SHORTLY..

SAY, MR. POSTMASTER! HOW CAN I BE SURE A CERTAIN PARTY WILL GET HIS MAIL?

SEND IT SPECIAL DELIVERY CERTIFIED MAIL!

BUSYBURG GENERAL STORE

SWELL! FIX UP THIS POST CARD JUST LIKE YOU SAID!

?

NEXT DAY...

(YAWN!) HERE COMES THE MAIL TRAIN, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO BOTHER TO GET UP!

TOOT! TOOT!

WHITTLIN' WOOD

HUH? IT'S SLOWING DOWN! IT COULDN'T BE MAIL... IT MJST BE A PASSENGER!

SCREEE

NO... THEY'RE SLOWING DOWN, BUT NOT STOPPING! COULD IT POSSIBLY BE...

CLOSED

MAIL?

OOF!

HEY! HERE'S A LETTER FOR ME FROM THE BUSYBURG BUBBLEGUM WORKS! I WROTE THEM ABOUT A JOB AS ASSISTANT BUBBLE BLOWER IN THE TESTING DEPARTMENT A MONTH AGO!

HOT DIGGETY! THEY'RE HOLDING THE JOB OPEN FOR ME TILL TOMORROW NIGHT! THAT WILL GIVE ME JUST ENOUGH TIME TO RESIGN AND CLOSE UP THE POST OFFICE!

WAIT! THERE'S A POST CARD HERE, TOO... A PICTURE OF THE NEW MUNICIPAL GARBAGE DUMP AT BUSYBURG!

IT'S ADDRESSED TO SELDOM-SEEN SAM, SPECIAL DELIVERY CERTIFIED MAIL, AND JUST SAYS, "WISH YOU WERE HERE!"

(GULP!) SELDOM-SEEN SAM IS A *WANDERING PROSPECTOR!* HE MIGHT BE ANYWHERE WITHIN A FIFTY-MILE RADIUS!

IT MIGHT TAKE ME *WEEKS* TO FIND HIM... AND THERE GOES THE JOB AT THE BUBBLE-GUM WORKS! HOWEVER, I MUST DO MY DUTY!

POST OFFICE

MANY WEARY HOURS LATER...

(WHEW.) THIS S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NOODLE IN A HAYSTACK! PROSPECTORS LIKE SELDOM SEEN SAM ARE NEVER AT THE SAME PLACE TWICE!

BUT BY GOLLY, I'LL FIND HIM! HOW DOES THE POST OFFICE MOTTO GO? "NEITHER SNOW NOR RAIN NOR... UH... NOR...

HEE HAW!

NOR HEE HAW.... NO, NO. YOU MIXED ME UP, MATILDA!

HEE HAW!

HEE HAW!

HEY! THERE'S ANOTHER BURRO! MAYBE IT'S SAM... OR AT LEAST SOMEONE WHO MIGHT HAVE *SEEN* HIM!

HEE HAW!

BY GOLLY, IT'S A PROSPECTOR'S CAMP. BUT I DON'T SEE ANYONE!

HELP.

SOMEONE'S CRYING FOR HELP: SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE IN THAT HOLE!

HELP!

I'M COMING! WHAT'S WRONG?

CAVE-IN! CAUGHT MY LEG! I CAN'T FREE IT BY MYSELF!

WH-WHY.. SELDOM SEEN SAM. THIS IS A STROKE OF LUCK.

ANDY, THE POSTMAN!

MINUTES LATER...

GUESS I'LL BE OKAY · IF YOU HADN'T HAPPENED ALONG, MY NAME'D BEEN NEVER SEEN-AGAIN SAM! WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT HERE, ANYHOW?

I HAVE A SPECIAL DELIVERY POST CARD FOR YOU!

WELL, WELL, ISN'T THAT NICE OF SOMEONE TO THINK OF ME! PRETTY PICTURE OF THE GARBAGE DUMP TOO!

WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING!

WHAT'S THE RUSH?

I HAVE TO CLOSE DOWN THE POST OFFICE TOMORROW! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MAIL TO JUSTIFY KEEPING IT OPEN! 'BYE!

CLOSE IT DOWN? WELL NOW, THAT'S TOO BAD! THAT MEANS ANDY'LL BE OUT OF A JOB! MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT!

LATER...

THERE'S MY LETTER OF RESIGNATION FROM THE POST OFFICE! THEY WON'T NEED ANY MORE NOTICE SINCE THERE'S NO UNFINISHED BUSINESS HERE TO TAKE CARE OF!

HI, ANDY!

WELL! YOU BACK AGAIN, CHARLIE?

YEP! DD YOJ

HEE HAW. HEE HAW!

WHAT'S MATILDA ALL EXCITED ABOUT? SOUNDS LIKE A BURROS' CONVENTION!

?

HEE HAW. HEE HAW!

WH-WHY, IT'S SELDOM-SEEN SAM! WHAT BRINGS YOU INTO TOWN?

TO REPAY A FAVOR! YOU SAVED MY LIFE, YOU KNOW!

LIKE YUH TO MEET SOME FRIENDS OF MINE I ROUNDED UP... WANDERIN' WILLIE... LONESOME LUKE... STRAYIN' SLIM, AND HERMIT HERMAN!

H-HOWDY!

?

HOWDY!

HOWDY!

HOWDY!

AN' HOWDY!

HEE HAW!

BEING AS HOW YOU'D KEEP YOUR JOB IF MORE MAIL CAME THROUGH HERE, THE BOYS ARE ALL GONNA SEND FOR ALL THEIR SUPPLIES SPECIAL DELIVERY!

SNIFF!

BUBBLE GUM JOB

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY NONE ABOUT KEEPING BUSY! YOU'VE GOT A LIFETIME JOB DELIVERIN' MAIL TO US LONELY PROSPECTORS!

"NEITHER SNOW NOR RAIN..."

WELL, BOYS! MAIL YOUR LETTERS AND THEN LET'S SCATTER TO THE BOONDOCKS AND GET BACK TO PROSPECTIN'!

WELL I GUESS THAT LI'L OL' POST CARD I SENT REALLY FIXED YOU UP, HUH, ANDY?

YOU SENT THAT POST CARD?

WHEN WILL YOU LEARN NOT TO MEDDLE?

H-HEY, FELLAS! WHICH WAY ARE THE BOONDOCKS? I JUST JOINED THE CLUB!

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

THE FUN REALLY BEGINS...WITH AN

all new "CADET" BIKE SPEEDOMETER

SHOWS SPEEDS UP TO 50 M.P.H.!

RECORDS MILE AGE UP TO 10,000 MILES!

UNIVERSAL MOUNTING— FITS ALL BIKES!

"CRASHPROOF" LENS!

SHOCKPROOF, LIGHTWEIGHT!

WATERPROOF CONSTRUCTION!

Yes—the all-new "Cadet" Bike Speedometer is just what you need for making bike-riding extra fun! It's just like the speedometer on sports cars. Attractive . . . lightweight. Easy-to-read dial with "fire orange" indicator. Shows speeds up to 50 m.p.h., distances to 10,000 miles. See it at your bike shop, or wherever bicycles are sold.

Symbol of SW Excellence

INSTRUMENT DIVISION

STEWART-WARNER CORPORATION

1840 Diversey Pky., Chicago 14, Ill.

NOW'S the time to order your DELL COMIC CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS!

They're so economical you can give several to every child on your list. And you can be sure they'll be welcome because 9 out of ten children read Dell Comics regularly. A FREE game and FREE gift card goes with every subscription.

1. Dell Comics RACE TO THE MOON Game. Exciting, New and Timely Game, that will thrill youngsters of all ages. Can be played by one to four contestants. Loads of fun to see "Who'll Reach the Moon First"! 2. A handsome, colorful, Christmas Gift Card, personalized with your name announcing gift to each youngster.

Premium offer good only in the United States, its possessions and Canada

SUBSCRIPTION RATES — 12 issues for only $1.20.

NOTE: Whether the titles you order are published monthly, bi-monthly or quarterly, 12 issues of each title will be received for $1.20.

SAVE MONEY! Order 5 or more $1.20 subscriptions and pay only $1.00 for each.

PLEASE FILL IN THIS EASY CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FORM

CIRCLE YOUR COMIC SELECTION (as shown here) (LL)

Listed here are 17 Comic Codes, simply circle your selections and fill in name, etc. of subscriber.

CODE TO COMIC NAMES

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

TJ = TOM & JERRY LT = LOONEY TUNES
NF = Walter Lantz TV FUNNIES LL = LITTLE LULU

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY

DD = Walt Disney's DONALD DUCK
MM = Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE
BE = BEETLE BAILEY GU = GUNSMOKE NA = NANCY

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

US = Walt Disney's UNCLE SCROOGE
CD = Walt Disney's CHIP N' DALE DA = DAFFY DUCK
SC = Walt Disney's SCAMP CH = CHEYENNE
ST = SPIKE & TYKE PO = POPEYE AP = ANDY PANDA

TJ NF LT LL DD MM BE GU NA
US CD DA SC CH ST PO AP

_____(Do not write in above space)_____

Name_____
print

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Mark Gift Card From:_____ 11AP

TJ NF LT LL DD MM BE GU NA
US CD DA SC CH ST PO AP

_____(Do not write in above space)_____

Name_____
print

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Mark Gift Card From:_____ 11AP

TJ NF LT LL DD MM BE GU NA
US CD DA SC CH ST PO AP

_____(Do not write in above space)_____

Name_____
print

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Mark Gift Card From:_____ 11AP

TJ NF LT LL DD MM BE GU NA
US CD DA SC CH ST PO AP

_____(Do not write in above space)_____

Name_____
print

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Mark Gift Card From:_____ 11AP

IMPORTANT, You Must FILL THIS OUT

Please RUSH all subscriptions on this form with FREE GIFTS and Gift Cards.

AMOUNT DUE $_____ for_____(No. of) subscriptions ordered

Adult's Name_____Print

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

☐ PAYMENT ENCLOSED ☐ BILL ME IN JANUARY 11AP

FOR ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS USE PLAIN PAPER . . GIVE SAME INFORMATION

"Fresh up" Freddie says:

"RIGHT NOW, *you're probably asking yourself–*

What's a famous chef's secret for making food taste better?"

"I'm Chief Chef of the Hot Dog Palace. I bake hot dog cakes frosted with pickle relish—and hot dog pies with mustard whipped cream."

"I do a rushing business. Kids are hungry to get my hot dog delicacies. And I know why. I've discovered how to make hot dogs taste better than ever! What's my secret?"

"Seven-Up! Chilled 7-Up makes whatever you eat taste better. Have a bottle with your next hot dog and see what I mean. Nothing *does it* like 7-Up!"

Start asking for 7-Up with your hot dogs and all your snacks. The fresh, clean taste of 7-Up between bites will make your favorite foods taste extra good.
As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with 7-Up!"

Copyright 1959 by The Seven-Up Company